Nomads: The Rise of Sweet Mama Jesus

By

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Sept. 2024

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CHARACTERS:

Stink - Mid 30s, white trailer trash, nomadic homeless shaman

Randy - early 30s, white upper class tweeker, nomadic Doctor

Mikey - Unidentifiable age or ethnicity, man child with a big heart

Sweet Mama Jesus - lead energy, puppet master, woman in her mid 30s with better hygiene than most other homeless community members, figure for newly forming homeless political party

Camera Man - member of the documentary/film crew, off-camera voice

Worker B#1 - 20 something white trash street rat hood chick that loves Ross Geller, Mama J's best worker

Darner Turlly - late 20s average looking man, business casual, probably smells good, is uncertain of where his paychecks come from and who technically owns the lease on his condo

EXT. - ATHLETIC PARK, COLFAX AVE - DENVER, CO

Drop Down from the beautiful Rocky Mountains into the Homeless Shanty Village in the middle of the Athletic Park off of Colfax St in Denver, CO - early morning. We see a small montage-like intro theme song like the Brady bunch except with this small homeless community during credits.

Stink* in front of a life sized scooby doo stuffed animal, digging through a hello kitty backpack, setup for an interview "The Office" style. Banner at the bottom reads "Stink - Nomadic Homeless Shaman"

STINK
Being a shaman is more about the community you know? They have to..

/turns from camera/

SeaBiscuit! Yo SeaBiscuit! I see you avoiding me! You better get my fuckin money! Don't make me steal your subboxan again, you baby dick!

/back to camera/

He's got a baby dick, he's super insecure. Anyway, what was the question?

ACT I

EXT. - ATHLETIC PARK, COLFAX AVE - DENVER, CO

Mikey setting up a sheet tent between two cars in stopped traffic, smelling food from the trash, and making a sign that says "Will Smith 4 U 4 Food". Setup interview style with banner that reads "Mikey the Rat - seasonal homeless nomad"

MIKEY

Ya so is like Mickey the Mouse, you know? on the the uhh the steamboat you know? The cartoon.. ya is like that except it's

Mikey the Rat because when they be people that do bad stuff I will basically tell cops about it. like a.. a rat you know?

I don't have no friend out here, or family. some people they got the family, the canned beans, they make a small fire.. I no have this. So I have to only think about 'Who is Me?' you know. It's hard day to day but luckily now I get pretty good at

getting stabbed so that nothing important is hurt, and sleeping with my eyes open. Just appreciating the little things really..

ACT II

EXT. - ATHLETIC PARK, COLFAX AVE - DENVER, CO

Randy takes a shit in someone else's sleeping bag, harrasses runners with a broken megaphone (yells), and tries to take bets on a dog fight he organizes. Setup interview style in front of 'Dr. Randy's Utopia Gator Shop', banner at the bottom reads "Dr. Randy - Nomadic Homeless Bookie and Drug Dealer"

RANDY
Look man, if you want to place a bet I need the cash up front, otherwise I wont be able to get the booze. and I need the booze if I'm gonna fight the dog. Stop yankin my balls here..

CAMERA MAN
no, I wanted to ask how long you've been in Denver?

RANDY
Denver? Ah Shit.. I thought this was Toledo.. I can't be in Denver, man. I have priors here.

/He runs off camera. Camera pans to the left to see Randy Stop about 100 feet away, looks confused, and walks back to sit down in front of the camera, talks to himself a moment. He looks up suddenly into the camera../

RANDY
So what you need? This popup is for customers only. We accept cash, change, or anything of equal or greater value. no refunds all sales are final. Buy something or move along, alright? You're breaking my view of Scooby Doo!

/back to Stink. he rolls a joint and stares out over the camera back at Randy/

STINK
Oh this? This is just some classic Rocky Mountain Medical I got from a buddy the last time I was passing through Oregon. Yup and a little PCP. I gotta stay sharp out here. Everyone's always waiting for me to

slip up so they can steal him. Whenever Randy gets a mean eye for Scoob, I like to get all the help I can from a little ya know.. angel dust. Doctors, you know? We all have our quirks..

/lights joint and bends down to pick up a make shift shield that resembles the route 66 highway sign/

SWEET MAMA JESUS

I try to keep them busy fighting over the Scooby Doo stuffed animal. It's like a king of the hill type of game. they really get into it, which is good because it keeps them from getting in the way of my campaigns. Whenever they come to me, all I have to say is "Do as scooby says, or you'll find out what else Scooby can do." They probably think it's something sexual. Men.. am I right?

TRANSITION - CUT TO

INT. MAMA'S INNER HIVE (YURT)

Close up of other homeless people - mainly women - inside. They sleep as a few of them begin to stir and mama jesus talks quietly over them. The quite sizeable yurt is dark and musky.

SWEET MAMA JESUS

The woman species, ya see here, they're a bit more complicated than the boys. The power dynamic is far less aggressive than a clucking order. The hens is more like bees. Do you know how Queen Bees are made?

CAMERA SHAKES LEFT AND RIGHT

CAMERA MAN

No, I..

SWEET MAMA JESUS

I didn't think so. Queen bees are picked by the colony see. They give certain larvae more nutrients through special enzymes in their secreted honey. Jelly rather. and if something

were to happen to the queen bee as she stands, then everything is set in motion for the next. All she has to do is wake up before the other larvae and kill them where the sleep. Sometimes, it can be a real battle if I'm gone too long. These ladies are 100% lean mean USA Grade A Soldiers if I've ever seen some. I'm saying feral, but literate.

Sweet Mama Jesus crouches around the corner of the yurt, reaches for her fanny pack and gets blind sided from a dirty looking blur of Alpha Feminine fourth wave knee-to-face action

WORKER B#1
THEY WERE ON A BREAK!

Blurry female stands up in front of camera revealing her 'I <3 Ross' shirt, pants while out of breath

EXT. BUS STOP NEAR ATHLETIC PARK

Worker B#1 waits for the bus with a piece of paper and talks to camera crew

WORKER B#1
I'd have to say my favorite episode is the One In Vegas. Cause well, I always wanted to go to St. Vegas Nevada. That Ross sure is a sweetheart for lovin her like that.

CAMERA MAN
So, where are you going now?

WORKER B#1
Oh well, sweet Mama told me to go to this address here and wait for them to give me a memorization chart or something.. oh a script! ya! then they probably gimme some new clothes and I read the script at people's doors and people give me money through the ipad or something. I dont know fully, but they better not skimp on the fit this time.

Worker B#1 gets on the bus and pays with an annual pass. She punches the seat as she sits down, mutters to herself. looks

up at the camera and moves seats to be closer. whispers into the lens

WORKER B#1
don't leave me again like that or I'll cut you

TRANSITION: CUT TO B ROLL

INT. JOLLY CANVASING CO ELEVATOR

Worker B#1 walks out of elevator in new outfit as doors open. she approaches camera.

WORKER B#1
How'd that look? Was it classy? When can I see it?

INT. JOLLY CANVASING CO OFFICE

Darner Turlly sits behind his desk upright, almost as if on trial. Answers astutely.

DARNER TURLLY
Come again? We have many clients. Sweet Mama what now?

CAMERA MAN
Sweet Mama Jesus? Is she a client?

DARNER TURLLY
Ah yes, you mean the Nomadic Priestess of the semi mid western rockies? The Golden Compassionate Shower of Eternal mercy? I wouldn't call her a client, no. she's more of a boss. why? Am I being fired? Oh god.. I've never even met her really.

CAMERA MAN
Why don't we just start with your name and what you do here? We're just making a documentary.

camera straitens up and banner across the bottom reads 'Darner Turlly - Jolly Canvasing Co Onboard Consultant and CFO'

DARNER TURLLY
My name is Darner Turlly, and I pretty much run the revenue and employee task

assignments here. Oh and I also map out routes for canvassers based on the probable interests of different demographics in specific areas. I designed the logo too. and yeah that's pretty much it. Oh other than filing the startup paperwork for all the non-profits the company makes up to receive legitimate donations. But we've got that down to a science now, so it's really just one week out of year that's you know *arrrrr* taxes (laughs) Oh boy.

TRANSITION CUT TO WORKER B#1 IN PRIVATE CUBICLE

Worker B#1 practices her script in private

WORKER B#1
Hey there, my name is insert name here, I'm with the Bob Weir Schools for Vans - I mean Advanced Little forgotten Accidents. Do you have a moment to chat about the educational limitations of our youth and how it could impact you or your loved ones?

TRANSITION CUT TO DARNER'S OFFICE

DARNER TURLLY
I've been doing this about.. ohh. 1852..53..one thousand eight hundred and fifty four days. You'd think they all might start to run together.. but nope. I dont remember any of them.

CAMERA MAN
How many canvassers are on the streets right now? Can you tell?

DARNER TURLLY
Oh yeah, for sure. Here let me show you....

Darner types and turns the computer monitor around to face camera. Monitor shows a map with thousands of multi colored dots over Denver area

DARNER TURLLY
(continued) I'd say on average.. each dot brings in about 200 to 250 dollars

a day. that's after deducing the gross employee wages and taxes.

So ya.. they get payed but it's in the canvassing employee contract that all your earned revenue or previously owned assets become property of Jolly Canvassing Co. So you could say they get payed, but really it's more like the company pays itself and the people work for free.

TRANSITION CUT TO MIKEY THE RAT

EXT. - ATHLETIC PARK, COLFAX AVE - DENVER, CO

MIKEY

I dont have no idea what they do in the Jolly Company, Mama J don't like me bein around there. They never want or have..wait.

they never have the clothes for me, so that has to be like makin me think sometimes. Why they dont want Mikey to paint? I could be a painter with amazing skill. like Pikatchu you know? but whatever it no bother my insides.

CUT TO: STINK AND RANDY STARE DOWN

wide angle shot of the two tents and the sun just reaches 8:30 a.m. over the park as traffic picks up

STINK

Ya, I started out in the Shoe Goo Crew.. That's what I call the canvassers. I was just a scrawny white kid from Oklahoma, runnin' away-a from my-a home-a. It used to be a lot different I hear, but these days I have no idea. They don't make me walk so much anymore. can't really get too far from Scoob either. Blessing and a curse.. the old ball and chain over here

stink gives scooby a noogie and starts making breakfast in a can for them both

STINK
Breakfast in a can. It's simple really. It's light, tasty, full of surprises, and most importantly..

it's the most important meal of the day. You need: 1) a can, preferably of the bean variety..

2) leftovers if any from yesterdays breakfast in a can

3) vienna sausages or old takitos from a Speedway. They usually change out the rollers every 6 hours.

4) some sprite

and lastly a little egg mix from the carton.

Then just set your can in your small fire - if you have one - and wait about 5 to 10 minutes. One small bite for can, one giant eat for man kind.

CUT TO: DARNER'S OFFICE

Darner continues explaining the company's route and employee map

DARNER TURLLY
and so this is just Denver. We have these businesses in every American city with more than 500,000 residents. New York, Columbus, Portland, Las Vegas, Nashville, and on and on and on. It can get pretty overwhelming sometimes.. especially since there's no one here to tell you how to make it work..

CUT TO: SWEET MAMA'S COUNCIL POP UP TENT

EXT. MAMA'S COUNCIL POP UP TENT

surrounded by her dominion of homeless followers, mama jesus prepares for a small briefing and open discussion. Stink carries the Scooby stuffed animal above his head and places it at her side. she rests her hand on scoob's head and asks Stink to join the others. more crowd fills in to listen as

mama's security guards begin to fight one another. she talks to the camera after the event.

SWEET MAMA JESUS
Jolly what? I've never heard of them. They sound like slave trade cover up or like a candy company. Now what do I need anything to do with a candy company for? You must be mistaken.

CUT TO: BEE#1

EXT. UPPER MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD IN DENVER SUBRURB

Bee#1 knocks on front door and waits. someone answers over the icamera

ICAM VOICE
No solicitors, go away!

Bee#1 knocks again, without saying anything. A man answers the door.

ICAM VOICE
I don't care what you're selling okay?

Bee#1 punches him below the belt, and bangs his head against the door frame and pepper sprays him. She runs into his house and comes out with keys, and a phone. She steals his thumbprint with a small ink blotch and grabs his wallet from his back pocket.

WORKER B#1
what's your password, huh? If you tell me now, they won't have to come back later.

ICAM VOICE
Are you kidding me? What?

WORKER B#1
welp, I tried! Expect company later -

she checks ID

WORKER B#1
Nathanial Oberhei- bleh who cares. Ew. Your name is not cute, mister. But ya anyways, Byeeeee

Bee#1 skips to an unmarked van, drops off the items, and then

skips to the next house. The unmarked van follows.

CUT TO: DARNER'S OFFICE

DARNER TURLLY